## BOOK WORLD.

What the French Authors Are-Giving Forth for 1875.

Travel, History, Fiction and Philosophy.

Girenide Chats About the Latest American Books.

"Jack's Sister"-" From My Youth Up."

· PARIS, Dec. 24, 1874. The lists of the Parisian publishers are particu-Sarly well filled this month, not only with the ordimary literature for the new year, which was described in my November review to the readers of the HERALD, but also with works of more gravity than have issued from the French press for some time past. It is fair, therefore, to presume that arts and letters are reviving under the Septenmate. I have selected for this month's review such books as are likely to have a special value for the American public, and will commence, on this occasion with the publications of Mesars. Hachette & Co. "L'INDE DES BAJAHS."

This book contains the record of a journey in Central ladia and in the provinces of Bombay and of Bengal, by M. Louis Rousselet. It is illustrated by 317 engravings on wood, designed by the most carefully printed and perfectly trustworthy in Cheir information. It will be published in January next. No work apon India so important as this has yet issued from the French press, and it not going too far to say that any one who has arefully perused it will have a better idea of the British possessions in the East than he could have equired by years of residence there, unless he had enjoyed extraordinary advantages and exof the manners, customs, arts, architecture, gravings in it present all the barbaric pomp and equalid poverty of the country; the magnificence, the ferocity; the childish pleasures and the magnifcent hospitality of its great people, and the abject masterpiece of art, and the style in which the exscholarly. It is impossible to exggerate the value of this book to the political student and the archisect. It is one of the most seductive works of travel ever peuned, and the manner in which it is got up reflects infinite credit on the publishers. It is a beautiful drawing room book, and it will also hold a permanent place in the library of every

"LE JOURNAL DE LA JEUNESSE, 1873-74." It has hitnerto been among those complaints, which are not wholly unreasonable, that there are sew good French books for the young. Messieurs Bachette have now silenced that complaint, and in "Le Journai de la Jeunesse" there is not a single word to which the most scrupulous person could object as having an ambiguous The illustrations, which are very numerous, are positively charming, and the book precisely of that nature which best instructs children because it entertains them most. The dmirably given, and there is an account of the Mie and death of Horace Greeley which is likely to attract considerable attention in the United States. Narratives of strange perils by land and sea, some of them worthy of De Foe; the wonders of Arctic travel, the accidents of ballooning, the marvels of natural history, astronomy and science are all treated by turns, and always well, while the fiction is of that delightful, grotesque sort which sets boys and girls a laughing, while they learn jar more than could be taught them by

DICTIONNAIRE DE CHIMIE, PURE ET APPLIQUEE." by A. Wurtz, member of the Institute of France, is work deserving the attention of manufacturers, farmers and men of science generally. It is a worthy and it is sold at the moderate price of eighty cents the volume, so that every one may purchase the facts relating to his own business sthoot encumbering himself with superfluous Miterature.

"MEMOIRS DU DUC DE SAINT SIMON," by MM. Cheruel and A. Regnier the younger, opens he first series of the Bibliothèque variée, issued by Messrs. Hachette, and its price is seventy cents. is a new edition of the well known "Mémoirs de Baint Simon;" but it is not a simple reproduction of the old editions. M. Regnier is sub-librartan of she institute of France, and he has thus been enabled to restore the original text of the Duke's memoirs as they were first written, and to correct many errors and corruptions which had viof M. de Sainte-Benve, and it will be useful to careful students of history as well as to those readers who are entertained by old scandals and queer

goesip.
"LA BASSE-COUR," BY VICTOR RENDU, to a pleasant treatise, adapted for the instruction of rich farmers' wives who are fond of their poultry yard. The author talks delightfully cocks and hens, turkeys and geese, ducks and pigeons, and he sells the result of his experience for ten cents. This little book is accompanied

with fourteen engravings. "GEOGRAPHIE DE LA FRANCE," PAR E. CORTEM-Vice President of the Geographical Society, is a computation showing the changes made in French

territory by the Franco-German war. "MANUEL MILITAIRE DE LA JEUNESSE. by A. Gandolphe, captain of the Twenty-fifth regiment of artillery, is a good class book for young soldiers, and enters into the elementary science of modern warfare. The recent improvements in

drearms are carefully treated. The book is sold

for forty cents. MM. MICHEL LEVY FRERES

will publish next month a very learned book, by M. Léon Carré. It is entitled "L'Ancien Orient," and comprises a series of noble essays on the religion, history and philosophy of Egypt, Caina, India, Persia, Chaidea and Palestine. The first volume, which refers particularly to Egypt, deserves the careful study of theologians and antiquarians an all countries. It shows us how one creed has succeeded another in the world's annals and of what each creed was made, and we see that many of the heresies in religious belief over which we are disputing as things wonderful and new, and about which we shall perhaps dispute for ever. sands of years ago, only to spring up again fresh, with new life and vigor. The secwhich applies to India be more eagerly read in England than statesman who is interested in the theory and practice of government, because it reveals the secret springs by which men's minds are moved, and how they may often be swayed by tradition and faith when they are deaf to reason. The account of the religious history and literature of the Persians is both new and curious, and the story of Chalges, that of Syria and Nineven is a welcom commentary on the disputed passages in Holy The book, though learned, is not dull, and 25 is full of anecdotes and episodes such as only can be told by a great writer who is master of his

"TUDES PHILOSOPHIQUES ET LITTERAIRES," PAR

This is a work written by a French academician, and it has attracted considerable attention in France, partly owing to the literary celeof its author, and partly to the The Doctor-Hardly; it does not that it is preceded by a genial what I have heard of the author's life.

acy which two illustrious Prenchmen, almost equally great in wisdom and morality, have bethe actual state of Christianity in France, of the influences of Christianity upon modern society, and concludes with seven letters upon the slege of Paris, which is discussed with admirable good sense and good seeling. Those who wish to read of religion and history as good and reasenable men can write of them should study the lessons which Guizot and Vitet teach.

"LES AMOURS DE CE TEMPS LA." PAR ARCENE HOUSSAYE. The favorite nevelist of the Second Empire has

published a sprightly volume about the ladies who graced the courts of the later Bourbon kings of France; and he has almost succeeded in raising Mme, de Parabère into a heroine. He admits that it is just possible she may have had more than twenty lovers; but she herself had only an inclination for two of them. "She loved the others," observed M. Houssaye, "between a parenthesis." Her husband found no favor in her eyes; and a personal friend of his, one M. Gace, having determined to pay his addresses to her while M. de Parabère was overcome by liquor, unexpectedis of cavalry, who is escaping through her bedroom "It appears," remarked Gace, drily, "that the romance I wished to write has been already printed." M. Houssaye writes so well that some time attributed to Voltaire: it is called "l'Arbre de la Science," and has a deal that dry, bright wit which distinguishes the great laughing philosopher. The conclusion of his new book is devoted to the glorification of Manon Lescaut, the imaginary heroine of the Abbé Prévost romance, waich inspired Dumas and Verdi with the "Dame aux Camellias" and the "Traviata." M. Houseage has also something to say of Rousseau, and believes that the author of the "Confessions" knew very little or himself. To people who are fond of very light reading M. Houssaye's books may always be commended, and perhaps as much is to be learned from them in an indirect way as from more pretentious volumes.

are about to publish a work by M. Van Beneden

entitled "Les Commensaux et les Parasites dans le Regne Animal." The author is professor at the University of Louvain and correspondent of the in a portable volume, is really a learned and able book on natural history. He contrives to invest his parasites with an individual character and makes them as interesting as human beings, or and that which M. Van Beneden tells us is new.

"PHILOSOPHIE DE LA REVOLUTION PRANCAISE," by Paul Janet, member of the Institute of France and Professor of the Facuity of Literature of Paris, is the next work on Germer Ballière's list. It is a collection of some remarkable articles which have appeared for the most part in the Revue des Deux Mondes—an introduction sufficient to guarantee their excellence. M. Janet tells us all about and explains their influence. Then he passes on to the socialists and the democratic Catholics, represented by Buchez and Louis Blane; gives us some criticisms on Michelet and Quinet, and some able commentaries on the writings of De Tocqueville, Rénan and Montegut, M. Janet concludes his reasonings with some brilliant paradoxes in favor of republican government.

"HISTOIRE DE L'ALLEMAGNE DEPUIS LA BATTAILLE DE SADOWA," by Eugène Véron, is the new volume of the Biblio thèque d'Histoire Contemporaine, also published by Germer Baillière. . It explains the character of Prince Bismarck's policy as it is understood in France and slows the present state of government in Germany; describes the position of Prus sta from 1867 to 1870, and admits that a war with France was necessary to the safety of the Southern German States. It concludes with an examination of the German military laws, with the new Empire. M. Véron is a fair and candid inquirer, and he has given much time to the investigation of the relations between France and Germany, which are still imperfectly understood in both countries.

"L'ALGERIE: IMPRESSIONS DR VOYAGE" (GERMER BAILLIERE), is the record of a journey made in 1873 by Dr. J.

J. Clamagerau, an eminent lawyer, formerly attached to the Mayoralty of Paris, and member of the Society of Political Economy. It concludes by an essay on the institutions of the Kabyles and French colonization. Dr. Calmageran explains the obstacles which still exist to the settlement o Algeria, and thinks that ignorance and routine are at the bottom of most of them. His work is really a readable and unpretending history of the most important of the French colonies.

"DE LA PROPRIETE ET SES FORMES PRIMITIVES, also published by Germer Balltière, is a book by M. Emile de Laveleye, member of the Royal Academies of Belgium, Madrid and Lisbon. It treats of the tenure of property in ancient and modern countries in all the ages of the world, and explains the principles which should regulate succession and inheritance. It is dedicated to the memory of John Stuart Mill and of François Fluet, and it is one of the most suggestive works on political economy which has been published in France for

"LES FEMMES D'ARTISTES," BY ALPHONSE DAUDET

This is a little book of light French tales, written to prove that the married lives of artists are generally unhappy. We would suggest as a remedy that artists should choose their wives better. A great French composer lately deserted his young wife, alleging that while he was composing she would intrude upon him twenty times in a morning to ask him if he had seen her scissors thimble, &c., and that in the evenings she obliged him to put on his dress clothes and dragged about society to exhibit him like a pet landog. Well, but why did this gifted but irritable being marry without consulting his future wife's character? When a man hires a house he is never tired of making inquiries- if h buys a horse it is much worse; but as to wives, an artist falls in love with a pretty face, raves rotions, and, after marriage, feels quite aggrieved because his wife cannot alter her nature to suit him, when he will not sacrifice a single one of his eccentricities to please her. To tell the truth, we have very little sympathy with the Bohemianism of genius. A man while he works, must, of course, be let alone; but it is moonshine to pretend that ne cannot compose as great works in the society of a good wife as with a number of dissolute connections flaunting round his desk or easel. The example of Byron has turned the minds of second rate brain-workers to a theory at once disorderly and false to nature, for purity of life is the chief essential to that vigor of thought by which alone works of lasting reputation are produced.

## TALKS ABOUT NEW BOOKS.

FROM MY YOUTH UP.

"What do you think of Marion Harland's last novel ?" asked Miss Rachel of the family gathered around the library table an evening or two since. "I have just finished the book and like it very much," said Mrs. Norton, laying down a copy of "From my Youth Up." (G. W. Carleton & Co.)

"There's where I don't agree with you, mother," said Fred, "for I was disappointed in the book."

Mrs. Nonron—Explain yourself, Fred; I thought

the story was very interesting indeed.
FRED-Of course you did; but I don't want to be trapped into reading a Sunday school book by having it cailed a novel.

my son, for it is a much better, purer and much less sensational story than usually finds its way to the shelves of our Sunday school libraries. FRED-I grant that, sir; but, nevertueless, the

work is too plous for my tastes. When I want to read a religious book I prefer an out-and-outerthe Bible or "Pilgrim's Progress," simple and unadulterated. FELICIA-Do you suppose the book is at all auto-

biographical? The Doctor-Hardly; it does not agree with

Miss Rachel-Marion Harland is Mrs. E. P. Ter- Woman's Two Lovers' -What a name to give s , the names of every naval officer who has served in

nune, the wife of a Dutca reformed minister over

in Newark, you know.
FELICIA-Ob, indeed, Then that is the reason and that is why she calls sleeping in church "a bestial habit." I thought she pitched into such things pretty strongly for a disinterested out-

MISS RACHEL-I do not believe that it is from any experience in her own church. I attended service ark, and a more wide awake preacher or a more see. Dr. Terhune is not at all such a man as the Rev. Felix Hedden, for he visits a great deal among his congregation, interests himself in all important movements in or out of the church, and is very papular with all denominations.

FRLICIA-The reason I thought the story might be the author's own experience is that so many incidents are marked "true" and "a fact."

The Doctor-The world is rull of just such men as Parson Hedden. I meet them constantly. Men of learning and noble characters, but who, owing right niche in the world. They are not to biame, poor fellows; but, unless they are rich by inheritance, they have no business to marry, for they always have large families, that they find it hard

Mrs. Norron-What a beautiful character Mrs. Hedden is. She is so well drawn that I felt upon laying down the work that I had lost a dear friend. The Doctor-She is one of the angels who walk

have had a birth mark on her cheek. She might have been made plain looking without being deformed. Such things are bad enough in real life without having them thrust at us in fiction.

Miss RACHEL-That is part of the story, which goes to show how a homely, almost deformed, girl won the love of all who knew her by the nobility of her character.

FELICIA-It is incomprehensible to me how such a fine fellow as Carl Cromer, who might bave had his pick of girls, should have thrown himself away upon May. I can better understand his love for Rosa Wagner, heartless creature that she was, for he did not know that, and her beauty capti-

Miss RACHEL-Ronald is the best man in the ook, I think. He is far more attractive to me than Carl. He was so strong, and Carl was often very weak.

FRED-After making Otts Wagner such a bad fellow. I think he should have done something worse than to have turned out a popular preache in a rich parish. Ronald did not do any better than that. By the way, did you notice that the author uses the word "aggravated" incorrectly? She says that Mr. Wagner "was so aggravated by the way Mr. Hedden answered him back," &c. Now, according to Webster, "aggravated" means The Docron-It is a very common mistake, and Marion Harland is not the only person wao says aggravate when meaning exasperate.

JACK'S SISTER. FELICIA (combing out her braids of chestnut hair preparatory to retiring for the night) —Have you read "Jack's Sister" (Harper & Bros.), the ook that Archie Hamilton left here the other

place-Yes, I have read it and agree with Archie that it is a very clever story.

FELICIA-It is not only clever, but it is very nat ural; as Archie says, it is like finding a spring in a desert to come across as good a story as this from the pen of an unknown author.

Miss RACHEL-I don't know when I have seen better character painting. The Delamayne family must have been drawn from the life. Don't they suggest the Stroud family very strongly? And Baby Delamayne, although she seems too worldly wise and heartless for so young a girl, is very much like Annie Strond.

FELICIA-Yes, I thought of the Stronds all the Enid Leyburn was too true to her trust, I think. Merie is a perfectly odious fellow. I can-not understand why Enid did not find him out sooner; every one else knew just how had he was. But (tugging at an unruly snar! in her hair) Archie says a man seidom snows the cloven foot to the girl he loves; and Merle did love Enid as truly as he was capable of loving. She believed in him, and thought it was persecution when the others denounced him. The fact of being his champion made her love him, I suppose.

Miss Machel-Although the author would have us understand that Enid was really more in love with Chiton Gore she does things for Merie that a cirl could not do for a man unless she loved bin

FELICIA-She did love Merle, and she had no idea that she loved Clifton until she saw that he loved her; then it was too late. Clifton should

Miss Rachel-What a pity that a man cannot wear a little thermometer over his heart to show the state of his affections. When he saw the mercury rising he should begin to pay court slightly, at eighty degrees decidedly, and at boiling point

FELICIA-Suppose you get out a patent, my dear

Miss RACHEL-1 prefer leaving that to some one eise, for I do not want to make trouble in the world. Plenty of men who think they love their wives and sweethearts quite well enough would find the mercury at zero if they had heart thermometers. As it is, they jog along in blissful ignorance of the true state of affairs.

PELICIA—It is strangely natural for a dear, big, elephantine fellow like Jack Leyburn to fall in love with a hollow-hearted, babyish creature like the little Delamayne. Lucky for him that he found her out in time. What a life they would have led had they married! And how natural for Cilfton Gore to loath her the moment she gave herself up to him! It is a wonder that he did not see through her at first, he was so much more a man of the world than dear Jack.

Miss RACHEL-Jack was a large hearted but often narrow minded fellow. The idea of his telling his flancee that she must not wear her hair in a certain way because his aunt and some other old ladies did not like it. That was carrying the joke a little too far (giving the coals a savage dig with the poker).

FELICIA-Still it was just like such a man. You must remember that Jack was a man's man, and that he never would have gone near a woman if he had not been trapped by Baby Delamayne.

Miss Rachet-I do not believe that a fellow like Clifton Gore could ever have played the rascal's part he is made to play in this story. That is the only thing unnatural about the book to me. FELICIA-1 am so glad that the little Bruce cirl

did not go to the bad, although she came pretty near it after Merie's treatment of her. She turned out splendidly. That scene between the three, the little Bruce, then the Dynevor, the Count and Merie was spiendid. If ever a ferlow got what he deserved, it was Merle Kinnardson.

Miss Rachel.-The author of this book is undoubtedly a woman, for she speaks so truly in defence of her sex.

FELICIA-In the first part of the book that is so. but she goes back on us in the latter part. Listen to this:- "Is not the drama of the betrayal carried out every day, even as it was in the warden of Gethsemane long ago?-only it is the woman now who contrives to take the leading part on most occasions. Judas was a poor, bungling traitor compared to many a fair-haired, sweet-laced girl in frilled skirts and Dolly Varden hat. Sometimes I feel almost inclined to doubt whether there be any faith or honor between women at all. I pray there may be. Nav. for the credit of the sex and from my own experience, I dare vouch there is on certain occasions, and with one condition always provided-that no man, or shadow of a man, enter into the case. Granted this, and I could even believe in the possibility of such a rara axis as an bonest female friendship." What have you got to say to that ?

Miss Racura, reflectively-Only this: that the woman who wrote it has been pretty hard hit at some time in-her life. ONE WOMAN'S TWO LOVERS.

PRED, reading the title of Virginia F. Townsend's last novel, published by Lippincott & Co., "One

book! It seems to me as though authors and pub- | arctic expeditions from 1773 to 1874, with blolishers racked their brains nowadays to see what outlandish names they could give their books. "He Cometh Not. She Said," and such like. Out on the lot! I say.

ARCHIE HAMILTON-Come now, Fred, that is not fair to judge of a book by its title. You should

read the book before you condemn it.
FRED-Pm obliged to you, but a giance answer. my purpose. Here comes the heroine over the bridge, dressed in a brown hat and gray shawibeing unmistakably a lady, and her name is Jacqueline Thayne. She meets a small boy on the bridge, to whom in the generosity of her heart she gives a few pennies to buy some gingerbread. A perfect lady in thought, word and deed, for this is what jasses through her mind as she places her hand on the "dirty pile of hair:"-"Lousy, I daresay, or scald head; but, you miserable little raga muffin, I'm sorry for you. God made you as wel as me, and I can take no special credit on my side for the difference between us; yet, having made you-for what reason He knows, I don't-its naturai He should care for you more than He does fo only ladylike but logical; no wonder the people of Heagerows thought her odd if she ever gave

public expression to such thoughts.

Miss RACHEL—The girl improves as the story FRED-She might well do that; but even then

cannot understand how she ever succeeded in getting two lovers. One was all she deserved. Miss Rachel-if you read the story you will fin out. A great deal depends upon the levers, does it not? One was naughty and the other was nice. One proposed to her and she refused him, and the other did not propose and she accepted him. There is a little plotting and counter-plotting in the story, the moral of which is, that if you "tell the truth and shame the devil" all will be well with

"POR THE KING'S DUES." "Now, here is a little novel worth reading," said

Fred, taking "For the King's Dues" (Macmillan Co.) out of his sister's work basket. FELICIA-It is, indeed, a pretty story and very

English. I do not care so much for the hero and heroine as I do for some of the other characters Dolly Carrell is a much more attractive girl to me than Amice Blunt.

FRED-Amice is too sweet and too sensitive. She could not take a little chaffing without getting in a pet, while Dolly could give as well as take. do not like these girls with great gray eyes, who go through the world without seeing any but Its solemn side. Give me a giri who will laugh and cry with me by turns-oftener the former than the latter.

ARCHIE HAMILTON-I dislike men like Prazer as much as you dislike girls like Amice. I do not think it necessary for an officer to show his valor by turning spy and sneak. I do not think he fully understood the meaning of those lines of Love lace that he was so lond of flooking at Felicia)-

I could not love thee, dear, so much, Did he think it was honorable for an officer in His Majesty's service to dress up as a peasant and spy upon a party of unsuspecting countrymen, and then to enter a man's house, as he did Jaci Cartaret's, and bry into an old woman's most sacred treasures? That is what I call overreach ing the mark, and had I been the girl he loved I would have cut him dead.

FELIGIA (energetically)-And so would I. He showed how delicate were his perceptions by his wanting to drag Amice into court to testmy against the smugglers. I cannot imagine how Dolly could have had even a momentary passion for such a man, not but that he was a worthy fellow in many ways: but his life followed his own narrow measure too closely. If I were a man Dolly would be my choice for a wife a thousand times sooner than Amice.

Miss RACHEL-You must remember that Amice had been brought up in a country parsonage, while Doily was a reigning belie in London society. If Amice had seen a little more of the world it would have done her good, although I think her very lovable as she was, and she showed consider able spirit at times.

FRED-I will give her credit for behaving very well that night in the cave. I don't believe Felicis here would have been any braver, and I know that Rachel would have fainted with fright and been drowned by the rising tide.

Miss Rachel-Fred, what a tiresome fellow you are ! I should have done nothing of the kind. In the first place I never would have gone into a cave to read-I am not romantic enough for that-and in the second place I should have picked up my petticoats and waded out the moment the water began to come in.

ARCHIE HAMILTON-That cave experience is very well told. The writer is excellent at descriptions of coast adventure. She holds the pen of a man

"Come here, Lucy and Harry; I have such a treat for you," said Mrs. Norton to the two children who were playing dominoes on her bedroom

"Oh, a beautiful new book !" said Harry, "What is it about, mamma ?" "This is 'The Fantastic History of the Celebrated Pierrot," replied the mother. "I got it to read

to my dear little children when they are tired of play and want to hear a beautiful story," "Tell us about it first, mamma," said Lucy, "and

then read it to us afterward." "Once upon a time," began the mother, "a miller and his wife had a little son whom they named Pierrot. Now Pierrot had a fairy godmother whose name was Aurora, and there was nothing that she would deny her lavorite godchild. When he grew to be a man Pierrot became a soldier, and, with the help of the good fairy, he lough and conquered armies, giants, demons and everything that came in his way. He was a great man, and lived a giorious life, and although he began his career as a poor peasant boy he became the virtual Emperor of China, Thibet, Mongolia and

"What is all that you are trying to make these children believe?" said the Doctor, entering the room and warming his hands at the open fire.

"I have just been telling them about an English book I bought at Scribner, Armstrong & Co.'s this morning," replied his wife. "It is a fantastic thing, a cross between Jules Verne and Baron Munchausen, and beautifully illustrated with a picture on almost every page. I think that chilthose about the little goodies, who never look out of the window on Sundays and sit all day twirling their thumbs and longing for Monday. Stories like the "Adventures of Pierrot" do no harm and are very amusing."

LITERARY OHIT-CHAT.

Macmillan & Co. will soon publish the "Reminiscenses and Diary" of W. R. Macready, the actor. The same firm is preparing a second edition of Baron Hubner's "Rambles Round the World." Every article in the London Academy is signed

by the author's full name.

The February number of Scribner's Monthly will contain a biographical and critical article on Theodore Thomas, by Mr. John R. G. Hassard, the musical critic of the Tribune. A portrait of Mr. Thomas will accompany the article,

Dodd & Mead have sold 10,000 copies of Rev. E.

P. Roe's "Opening of a Chestnut Burr." G. P. Putnam's Sons have in press a volume on "Religion as Affected by Modern Materialism," by James Martineau, with an introduction by Rev. Dr. Bello a. The volume is an analysis of Tyndall's doctrines. The same house has just issued Pieber's "freatment of Nervous Diseases by Electricity," and "The Bewildered Querists," a curious little volume, by Francis Blake Crofton.

Roberts Brothers have in press for immediate publication, "Recollections and Suggestions of Public Life," by John Earl Russell; "Social Pressune," by Sir Arthur Helps; "Gubernatorial Religion," "Our Sketching Club," by R. St. John Tyrwhitt: "Life of Ezra Stiles Gannett," by his son; Harry Blount," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton, and "A Rambling Story," by Mary Cowden Clark. The "Greville Memoirs" will be issued this month

in a Bric-a-Brac volume, by Scribner, Armstrong & Co. They will not be illustrated, as at first announced. An Arctic and Antarctic navy list, containing

graphical and other matter, will soon be published by Messrs. Griffin, of Portsea, England. Arsèno Houssaye's "Parisian Society of To-day"

will be issued in book form by G. P. Putnam's MM. Eckmann-Chatrian's "Brigadier Frederic" will be published in this country by Scribner, Arm

A posthumous essay on "Socialism," by John

Stuart Mill, will soon be brought out. E. P. Dutton & Co. will soon issue a \$3 edition of Farrar's "Life of Christ." Dr. J. G. Holland is said to make the cleanest

copy" of any anthor. A well known writer calls Susan Coolidge, Miss Woolsey, the American Hans Christian Andersen.
"Housekeeping is the Blue Grass" is the rural title of a cook book prepared by the ladies of the Presoyterian church of Paris, Kentucky, and pub-

ished in Cincinnati.

Mr. George F. Fort, a distinguished lawyer of Camden, N. J., has just completed "The Early History and Antiquities of Free Masonry," upon Fort proves that many features which exist in the modern society are directly derived from old Norse sources. Authorities are produced to attest the contemporaneous existence of Germanic guilds in Northern Italy with a corporation of Byzantine builders.

"American Curiosity" upon the readers of the Athenœum, in which as little as possible is said in

the largest number of words.

Mr. Raiston, of the British Museum, is lecturing to Londoners on "Fairy Tales; Their Origin and

Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Vatican decrees has been selling for weeks in London at the rate of 7,000 copies a day average.

be published by Lee & Shepard, and will be Illus-

Spiritualist literature appears to have capured several of the magazines of late. A new edition of the Latin Fathers, well edited, is promised by the Imperial Academy of Migne's edition of the Fathers has been out of

print ever since the burning of its immense publishing establishment, and was moreover very incorrect in text. Decidedly the book that has made the greatest

sensation among recent Catholic publications is Mrs. St. John Eckel's autobiography, under the title of "Maria Monk's Daughter." It has been unsparingly praised and unsparingly denounced. McMasters and some of the priests declare it im moral. Two libel suits have already sprung out of it. The young authoress has been unmercifully persecuted by some of the unco pious. But now famous and uncompromising champion of ultra-montanism in America, to the rescue of the plucky

montanism in America, to the rescue of the plucky little woman. He says:—

Her book bears on every page the stamp, not thereig of eminent ability, but of rare genius. The work sparkles with wit and vivacity, and is marked by judicious observation, prolound reflections, thrown off without effort, and with apparent unconscibisness. No novel is more entertaining; and the reader, having once taken it up, will hardly be able to lay it down before having read on to the end. As a mere literary production it is not surpassed and is hardly equalled by any that has issued from the American press. We thank God for it, and we thank Him that the has brought one, naturally so bright and so gifted, from darkness to light, and enabled her to find solace and peace in living in sacred union with Him. Her trais and struggles are not yet over, perhaps are but just beginning; sacred union with Him. Her trials and struggles are not yet over, perhaps are but just beginning; but let her take courage, and remember that whoever would win the crown must fight and conquer. For ourselves, we believe God has raised her up, permitted her to run an extraordinary career, and enabled her to acquire a large and varied experience of life, that she may do a great and good work for his glory. To His gracious providence we commend both her and her book. God speed both.

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Works of William E. Channing, D. D., with an Introduction. New and complete edition, rearranged. Boston: American Unitarian Associa

The Valiant Woman. A Series of Discourses by Mgr. Landriot, Archbishop of Rheims. Translated by Helena Lyons. Boston: Patrick Dona-

The Strawcutter's Daughter. Edited by Lady Georgiana Fullerton. New York: P. O'Shea.

KING ALFONSO'S PLATFORM.

Spain, received, at his residence in England. addresses from the grandees of Spain and from many of the political "circles" of Madrid congratulating him on the advent of his eighteenth The Prince delivered the following answer:-

The Prince delivered the following answer:—

I have received from Spain a great number of congratulations upon the anniversary of my birth, and some from countrymen of ours now resident in France. I desire to convey to you, as well as to all who nave congratulated me, the expression of my gratitude and also that of my opinions. All who nave written to me snow themselves equally convinced that only by the re-establishment of the constitutional monarchy can the oppression, the uncertainty and the cruel disturbances experienced by Spain be put an end to. I am told that this is recognized by the majority of our compatriots, and that before long all those who are in good faith will be with me, whatever may have been their political antecedents, understanding that they have to lear no exclusion from a hew and unprejudiced monarch or from a system which is imposed to-day precisely because it represents thion and peace.

I know not when or how, nor if this hope is to be realized. I can only say that I will omit nothing to make myself worthy of the difficult mission of re-establishing in our noble country legal order and political liberty at the same time as concord, if God, in His high designs, confides it to me. In virtue of the spontaneous and solemn abdication of my august mother, whose generosity is only equalled by her misfortune, I am the sole representative of monarchical right in Spain. This right rests upon the legislation of ages, confirmed by all the precedents of nistory, and it is indissolubly united to the representative institutions, which never ceased to act legally during the thirty-dive years which passed from the beginning of my mother's reign until I, being still a child, trod, with all my lamily, a foreign soil. The nation being now orphaned of all public rights and indefinitely deprived of her Hoerties, it is natural that she should turn her eyes to her accustoming the thirty-dive years which passed from the beginning of my mother's reign until I, being still a child, trod, with all my lamily, a f

Let no one expect me to decide anything

Let no one expect me to decide anything hastily or arbitrarily. Without the Cortes Spanish princes never transacted serious business in the ancient times of the monarchy, and this most just rule of conduct will not be forgotten by me in the present state of things and when all Spaniards are already used to parliamentary proceedings. When cases shall arise it will be easy for a true-hearted prince and a free people to understand each other and to agree upon all questions which may have to be decided. Nothing do I desire so much as that our country should be truly free. To this the hard lesson of these times must powerfully contribute—a lesson which, it it can be lost upon no one, can be so legast of all upon the honest and laborious men of the people, who have been victims to perfidious sophistries or to absurd delusions. All that we are witnessing shows us that the greatest and most prosperous nations—where order, liberty and justice are best united—are those which have the greatest respect for their own history. This, in truth, does not prevent them from observing attentively and following with secure steps the progressive march of civilization. May, then, Divine Providence grant one day the Spanish people may be animated to follow these examples. For my part, I am indebted to my misfortune for being in contact with the men and things of modern Europe, and if Spani does not obtain a position in tworthy of bar history, and at the time Indasandent and da-

serving of sympathy, it shall not be my fault, whether now or in the fature. Be my fate what it may, I shall not cease to be a true Spaniard, nor, like all my ancestors, a true Catholic, nor as a man of my time, truly liberal. Yours, &c.,

ALFONSO DE BOBDON.
YORKTOWN (Sanchuret), Dec. 1, 1874.

THE "SHAKERS" IN ENGLAND

INTERVIEW WITH MOTHER GIRLING, THE ... PRIESTESS OF THE SECT.

A reporter of the Northampton (England) Radical visited the despoted temple of the sect of Eng-lish Shakers soon after the forcible ejection of the congregation from their location in the woods, near that city, by the constables. This occurred shortly before Christmas Day. He had an interview with the High Priestss, Mrs. Girling, wi

THE INTERVIEW WITH MRS. GIRLING. I left the temple and retraced my steps toward the barn, where the High Priestess of the persuasion was located. It was now five o'clock, and night had crept on. I had a mile and a haif to walk, and on reaching this lady superior's temporary domicile, was courteously ushered into her presence by a pretty Shakeress in trousers. Mrs. Girling was seated by a good fire, in this audience

rary domicile, was courteously usnered into her presence by a pretty Shakeress in trousers. Mrs. Girling was seated by a good fire, in this andience chamber. It was only about eight feet by six, and so stifingly close that my first remark was one of extreme commiseration with the lady over the excessive hardships she was being subjected to. "Ob, we are not incommoded in the least," she answered with a sort of seraphic smile, "our dear Lord is only trying our faith. He doeth what seemeth to him to be good. Blessed be His name." I alluded to her persecutors, but no such name would she use with reference to them. They were rather to be pitted—nay, even to be prayed for. Mrs. Girling, I asked, who was the founder of your scat?

The message, sir, was given to me personally, so that I am the head and the founder of one community. We have no written creed—no book containing our revelations—we have written rules of our community, and hymns which our own poetesses have written, and which we sing, but otherwise, we have no literature of our religion, which we can show you. We are not Shakers as those at Oneida Creek, New York, are; these latter are tree lovers, but we are celibates. We do not experience any of the desires of the fiesh, and have not since the date of our second birth. I havo it from God himself, that I shall not see death. I am as positive of that as that I am now string in this chair. I am an illiterate woman, poor and weak, but nevertheless, no power in neaven, or earth, or hell, could remove from me the memory of that vision, or the abiding sense of its real literal text, than the other sects. They do violence to its meaning, because they feat the frowns of the world around them. In the fuiness of our loy we dance, as the partrarch David of old di, before the Lord. We are considered eccentric (Mrs. Girling pronounced the word eccentric (Mrs. Girling pronounced the word eccentric (Mrs. Girling pronounced the word eccentric); but we cannot help that. We consider only the giony of the Pather. We do not be

Is a trial of our faith.

May I ask. Mrs. Girling, to what religious booy you originally belonged?

I was brought up in the Church of Engiand, but was afterwards of the Methodist persuasion, in which I was a diligent class leader for several years. I became too biblical for them. I labored much in Eastern Suffolk, and I come from near Saxmundham in that county.

MRS. GIELING'S APPEARANCE.

The little hovel where we were sitting was filled with smoke. There was no light, other than the lurid giare of the fire kindled on the hearth, and which lit up the wan features of this modern sphil with a strange, unearthly glare. As she spoke her eye dilgted, her voice increased in intensity, and in the more solemn and earnest passages toned down into a slow, deliberate monotone, every word pronounced with all the distinctness and emphasis of a practised elocutionist. Her age, we think, is about fifty years. She is tall, of dark complexion, wirly and very nimble and agile in her movements. Possessed of a superabundant vitality and a good physique, she does look as if she will live a very long time. Her face is smail, her features sharp and her eyes very keen and plercing, her voice is very sweet and melodious. Despite the fervor of her faith she aims at being argumentative in discourse rather than rhapsodical. She has always her finger on the exact chapter and verse wherein all that she alleges may be found preven. She is the reverse of insane. When brought last wednesday before the wiseacres of the Lymington Union, for the purpose of being pronounced non compos day before the wiseacres of the Lymington Union, for the purpose of being pronounced non compos menus, she utterly discomfited the poor medical genius on whose certificate she had been apprehended. Indeed it is no easy matter for Bible Christians of any sect to hold their own in argument with Mrs. Giriing, for, as she herself says, she has the Bible so thoroughly by heart that were you to burn it to-day she could reproduce it word by word.

## THE WEEK OF PRAYER.

CLOSING EXERCISES AT DR. ROGERS' CHURCH LAST EVENING-ADDRESSES BY DRS. ROGERS, COLLINS, HAMILTON AND WASHBURN.

A general meeting of the Evangelical Alliance to bring to a close the exercises of the week of prayer was held last night, at the South Reformed thurch, corner of Twenty-first street and Fifth venue. The building was filed to its utmost capacity by an audience eager to listen to the renarks of the speaker upon the effects of the late great revival in Ireland and Scotland. The adiresses were prefaced by a prayer by Rev. Dr. Rogers, after which the choir rendered the "Cantate Domini," Buck; the 468th Hymn, "Heavenly Dwelling," Schubert: Hymn 579, Congregational: Hymn 582, "Watchman tell us of the night," Congregational. Dr. Rogers then addressed th. assembly upon the effects of the revival country. He said that men had specied at the idea of holding prayer meetings in the daytime in this city, in the very heart of the business centre. But it had been done, and with success, and to-day there were thousands who admitted that the Spirit of God dwelt in them through the prayers offered in their behalf and and in the old Fulton street church, where, he thanked God, midday prayers were yet to be yet bless more abundantly their efforts to spread His Holy Word among all the nations of the earth, and to that end and for his giory the Church had sent out its missionaries. The Doctor related some instances of the anxiety that existed in Ireland as to whether daily prayer meetings would be a suc-

BEV. CHARLES COLLINS was then introduced to the audience, and stated that the good work of Mesers. Moody and Sankey that the good work of Messrs. Moody and Sankey in Ireland and Scotland had met with a success far beyond their most sanguine expectations. He said that every large had in the city of Edinburgh was fined at every inecting to its utmost, and he had seen over 500 people standing in the streets to obtain admission to the places of worship. An one meeting alone there had been gathered to gether the enormous number of 30,000 people. At another 16,000 had congregated to listen to the Word of God. In Aberdeen they numbered 3,500 to 4,000, and to-day there were 10,000 converts in the different Scotch cities, all converted within three months. In the city of Aberdeen alone there 400 converts among the young people. In 17.1, the reward was not yet so great, but the spirit of God was fast making itsell manifest among the people, and he believed that at no distant day her converts would be numbered by the thousands, as in scotland. He regretted the dissensions among the churches in this country and hoped they would soon end, and that revivals would be looked upon with the same interest as they are in the countries mentioned above. He trusted that the daily prayer meetings would spread all over the different cities and produce the good he knew they would if ministers and professed Christians would only steadfastly perform the work it was their bounden duty to perform. He could understand as lar as any mortal the joy in heaven over a sinner saved, and he believed the next great joy to that was the joy of an old Christian faithfully working in the vinejard of his Lord, and he trusted soon that such reports of the Spread of religion in this country might go abroad as would encourage all there to keep faithfully at work. Other addresses were made by Rev. Drs. Hamilton and Washbur. in Ireland and Scotland had met with a success

cess in this country.